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THE
German ATALANTIS:
BEING, A
Secret HISTORY
OF

Many Surprising INTRIGUES,
and ADVENTURES transacted
in several Foreign COURTS.

Written by a L A D Y

*Love is the Frailty of Heroic Minds;
And where great Virtues are, our Pardon finds.*

Waller.

*When Love's well tim'd, 'tis not a Fault to Love:
The Strong, the Brave, the Virtuous, and the Wise,
Sink in the soft Captivity together.*

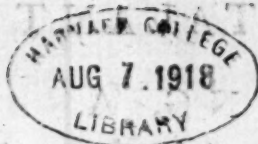
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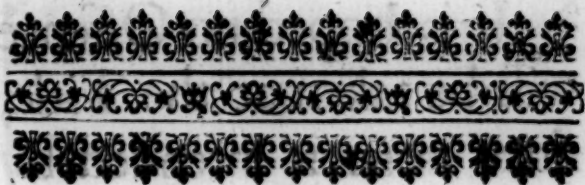
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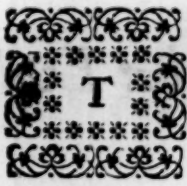


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Advertisement.

 He Author of the following History, is not at all sollicitous about its Fate ; as it was Written only for a private Amusement : So if it now proves a publick Entertainment , the End will be fully answered, and all Parties well pleased.
It

It is hoped no Offence
will be taken at the Title,
since none is intended by
it, and therefore 'tis best
to conclude with the Roy-
al Motto,

*Evil be to him that Evil
thinks.*

T H E

THE
HISTORY

OF

Fradonia and Baritia.

INvited by the heat of the Season, and the sweetness of the Weather, the fair *Calista* with her Friend *Baritia*, walk'd into a Grove, one of the most beautiful and calmest Shades, that Nature had plac'd near the Naturally Sweet, and Artfully improv'd Seat of the first of these Ladies; where seated on a Bank hard by the fall of a great quantity of Water, which poured down thro' several

A clusters

clusters of Rocks; they began according to their usual Custom, to talk of their mutual Amity, and sacred Friendship; *Calista* asserting, none could be so good a Friend as she on whom Nature had bestow'd just Tenderness enough to be Oblig'd, and Roughness sufficient to preserve her from that great Enemy to all better Inclinations than it self. Ah! with a Sigh, replied *Baritia*, I find you little know the Notions Love inspires, since you can so falsely accuse it of a Fault it is so little guilty of: But perhaps you may wonder to hear me take the Part of what you think me an utter Stranger to; but 'tis your insensibility that has been the occasion of your being so long a Stranger, to a Passion so well grounded as mine will appear, that I don't doubt but to make a Convert of your Judgment in all Things else so unerring,

ring, when I shall have recited a Tale of which you have no suspicion, and, if the Time will permit that we are likely to pass in this Place, you shall no longer be Ignorant of; both because I would not have so dear and tender a Friend a Stranger to my most secret Thoughts, and because I just now need your friendship in an Affair which is of the greatest concern to my Love, and consequently to a Life I know you would willingly preserve. *Calista*, all this while in a very great surprize, hardly knew what to Answer to so new a Discourse, and one she so little expected to hear from her Friend, of whom she believ'd she knew the most secret Apprehensions. Awaking herself from the confusion she had put her in, replied, with the most tender and affectionate Signs of an intire Friendship: My, dear Friend, said

she, smiling, if after your unkind
 concealment you deserve that Ti-
 tle, defer no longer what you have
 began to unfold, but let this be
 the utmost Minute of my Igno-
 rance in an Affair I have so great
 a share in, since you esteem it of
 so great concern to you, and in
 which you make me hope I may be
 serviceable. I need not, I suppose,
 make you many professions of my
 Friendship, and readiness to obey
 all your Commands. Some little
 Noise, that a Servant made among
 the Trees, interrupted the two
 Friends, till being inform'd by him,
 that the rest of the Family were
 engag'd several Ways, and beg'd
 their Excuse for not returning to
 keep them Company at Dinner,
 which then waited for their return
 to the House ; they both very
 willingly complying with the De-
 sire of their Friends, order'd the
 Servant only to leave them a Dish
 of

of Fruits he had just gathered, and to let no Body give them any disturbance till their return. *Calista*, gently pressing *Baritia's* Hand, desired she wou'd again begin her Relation, when without much pausing, she thus said :

The Story of BARITIA.

I Need not begin my Life the usual Way, my dear *Calista*, you being no Stranger to my Father's Name and Quality, and also know that I was educated with as much indulgence as his Fortune could allow of, which bred me the Envy of many young Ladies I convers'd with ; But, Heavens ! with how little Reason was it ? For hardly had I tasted the first sweets of Plenty and Diversion, but they were interrupted by the arrival of a Stranger, who having conquer'd our Nation's Foes A-

broad, came to finish my Days of
 Felicity at Home. It was in a
 large House of my Father's, in
 which he us'd to pass the Winter
 Season. Being lately arriv'd, all
 People of the first Rank, came to
 Congratulate his return for that
 Part of the Year; when one Day,
 being call'd to attend him at Din-
 ner, I saw presented to me a Man,
 who rather seem'd something
 more; who, at the same Instant
 I allow'd his first Civilities, I found
 I could deny him no part of my
 Esteem to which he cou'd pre-
 tend; but, ah! little did I ap-
 prehend 'twou'd prove on my
 Side, to Languish, Pine, and
 Mourn for him, wasting my Youth
 in Sighs, and constant falling Tears.
 That Day began my Servitude,
 and every look the *Basilisk* cast
 from his pernicious deceitful
 Eyes, fill'd my young Heart with
 Fire,

Fire, as fierce and subtle, as that
which made them Shine

*Too bright to be resisted by a Maid,
Not yet by haughty Man, or Love
betray'd.*

He staid not long to triumph in
his Spoil ; but departing with the
rest of the Company, left poor
Barittia without a Heart; or which
was worse, with one all over Pas-
sion and Confusion, to have sur-
rendred it without a Parley. For,
oh ! except good Manners, of
which the Stranger was a Master,
he took no Notice of me, nor
those Eyes, which if my tender
Youth, had not prevented suspi-
cion, he could not but have dis-
cern'd to have pierc'd thro' his
charming Face, tho' not powerful
enough to force their Way into his
Heart. Ah ! said I, to my Wo-
man,

man, when I was retired, What Charms is this Stranger Master of! his Face boasts more surprizing killing Charms than Nature ever yet allow'd to all his Sex. His Eyes are of the brightest, sparkling Hazle, which gilds the various Beauties of his Face, like the Suns gay Reflection on a flowry Mead, which paints the Plants yet fairer; his Nose form'd after the exactest Manner, rising and free; a sprightly Carriage spreads o'er all his Face; his Mouth, like timely fruit, so fresh, so plump, a Carnation hew is spread upon his Lips, of just proportion fram'd, which when in soft delightful Smiles he parts, discovers Teeth so white, so shining Fair, as never yet by Fancy sure was fram'd.

The

*The Words which from this beauteous
Fountain flow,*

*The Fire of Love does magically blow ;
So soft, so sensible, they quickly
charm'd*

*My slender Forces, and my Soul dis-
arm'd ;*

*His whole Proportion, Shape, his
Face and Air,*

*Transporting all, and all enchanting
Fair.*

My Woman thought by my
passionate Expressions, it was in
vain to perswade me from my O-
pinion, and only throwing her
self at my Feet, protested her Fi-
delity to my Service, which I rea-
dily accepted of; but, alas! she
was able to do me but little; for
from that Day, (as if Fortune had
only design'd my Misery by gi-
ving me a sight of Bliss, which
she did not Design to let me tast of)
this new Conqueror never blest

my Eyes but one Day more ; where, in the same Place, I suck'd in Poison sufficient to torture me for some Years. At his departure, he told my Father he was going upon an Expedition which would make his return to this Country very uncertain, and he could not tell whether he should ever have the Honour to see him again. At which News, I leave you to guess what I felt, tho' none can imagine it, except those who have been possess'd by the like resentments. I gaz'd insensible, he left me so, my Eyes and Heart accompanying him ; one for ever, the other, as far as distance wou'd allow ; my Body had accompanied my Mind, had not Shame forbid me to ask permission to be a Slave, where Nature and Custom gave me a right to Command. The Sorrows I felt for his departure are.

are not to be express'd ; but I was the better able to compose my self, and appear as usual, since I met with no other disappointment in this accident, but that of not beholding the Rock on which my Repose was Shipwreck'd, being too young and undesigning to propose to my self any further Happiness then to continue his, tho' I could not make him mine ; and never to give any part of my Esteem, but to the only Man who had Power to make himself Master of the first, and only tender Resentments of my Heart. I need not relate to my dear *Calista*, the unfortunate revolt of this Kingdom, with my Father's flight into *Brisantium*, since your Family suffer'd in the same Destruction, tho' you are a stranger to most of the Passages of that Part of my Life, I not then being so happy to have a confirm'd Friendship with
you.

you. In that Voyage we had like to have been cast away upon the dangerous Sands of *Hylanta*, and alas ! how many unhappy Hours had it sav'd *Baritia* ; but Fortune having rescued us from the Accident, contented her self to let us taste of the Misfortunes of our Neighbours, which, tho' they did not fall so heavy on us as the greatest Part of this miserable Nation, we were not yet insensible of it, my Father having in the Time of his Exile, consum'd great part of the Riches Fortune had blest him with, and out of which he design'd to leave his Children considerable ; of which Number, tho' there were two Sons, I was the most esteem'd ; and I have heard my Mother say, shou'd have been consider'd, had I plac'd my Affections as they should have directed. What remains to them, if equally divided, would be
a suffi-

sufficient Provision for all, were
 they but inclin'd to let me possess
 my share in the Arms of my dear
 Conqueror, with whom, I'd ra-
 ther chuse a Retirement, than to
 wear away a Life so blest in the
 noisy Part of the World, where
 necessary impertinences will una-
 voidably interrupt the intire pos-
 session of his more charming Con-
 versation. Between the Time of
 our flight from this Place, and
 our return to it again, which was,
 as you know, about two Years
 since, I suffer'd many Vexations,
 some occasion'd by my Mother's
 Severity to me about my Affecti-
 ons ; some by busie insinuations
 of meddling pretended Friends ;
 and, I believe, the falshoods of
 my Servants, who continually
 watch'd my Behaviour in Private,
 and perswaded her, took up all
 my Thoughts, and made me
 wholly abandon my self to Me-
 lancholly ;

lancholly ; which, oh ! I had but too much Reason for soon after. Being one Day engaged in a publick Company, by accident, one of my Friends said to me, with concern, I believe you'll be troubled to hear of the Misfortune one of your Acquaintance has suffer'd, being dead of some Wounds, he unfortunately, tho' gallantly received in an Expedition he was lately engag'd in. I inquired with concern, still having my Thoughts fix'd where my Heart was center'd ; but hardly had I demanded who they meant, when they replied, It is the good and generous *Fradonia*, whom you knew in poor and unfortunate *Ibennia*, and most People have heard of, especially where the Name of *Mars* hath carried Power and Terror to their Neighbours. I hardly distinguish'd these Words, but sinking into the Arms of a Friend
 who

who stood behind me, she supporting me, us'd her best endeavours to recall my fleeting Spirits ; but all hers, and the Companies, prov'd ineffectual for some Time ; when perceiving I began to Breathe, she with great Care put me into her Coach, and carry'd me to my Father's House, where my Mother receiv'd me with great Astonishment, having seen me part in perfect Health but two Hours before. The Occasion of my Indisposition, was but too plainly perceiv'd by many of my Relations, particularly my eldest Brother, who was at the Assembly, where I shew'd so plain a Sign of my tenderness for the poor *Frado-*
nia, on whose Name I call'd ten Thousand Times at my return to Speech. Being left to Rest, with only my Woman to attend in my Room, ah ! said I, feeble as I was, with eagerness greater then my
 Con-

Condition seem'd to allow of, shall
 I never then behold thee more,
 thou darling of my Mind! never
 rejoice in the bright sparkling
 Rays of thy belov'd Eyes! never
 Transported, hear each charming
 Accent founded from thy Voice
 more musical than the Shepherd's
 rural Pipes; more tuneful than the
 Songs of early Birds, or Notes of
 dying Swans: Never, alas! must
 I again be blest with the lov'd
 sight of thy alluring Face; ah!
 cruel Fortune, not to give me
 leave to attend my Charmer to his
 peaceful Grave a Bride: There,
 perhaps, he wou'd allow that I
 might triumph and possess him
 all; in which I'd glory more, than
 to Rule o'er this hateful World,
 since my *Fradonia's* left it. Upon
 the hearing of my Voice, my Mo-
 ther coming from the next Room,
 where she staid to watch my Rest;
 My Child, said she, what is it
 that

that transports you thus to raise your Voice, too low. I thought, to have been heard to the limits of your Chamber? I pray you to tell me : If there be any occasion for your Illness which is in my Power to Remedy, you may assure your self I shall ever be the same indulgent Parent you have found me, and you have no Friend, will more faithfully serve you then your Mother, which perhaps there are but few wou'd be so ready to undertake as I am, since I see you brought to this deplorable Condition in which I find you ; speak, dear *Baritia*, let nothing hinder your Discovery. She had but just finish'd these Words, to which I listen'd with great surprize, when my Father enter'd the Room, and seating himself by my Bed-side, taking my Hand, which burnt yet less with my Feaver, then did my Heart, for my dear lost *Fra-*
donia ;

donia. My dearest Child, said he, When I shall discover to you that you share the first and tenderest part of my Affections, I shall put my Repose into your Power to dispose of as you please; but believing you virtuous enough to make the right use of it, I must tell it you, with a Promise, to satisfy you any Way you shall reasonably propose, If you have any Cause of Grief which you conceal; and you shall find, with how much readiness I'll conquer all Difficulties, my different Apprehensions may have plac'd in your way to what you esteem your Happiness, if you'll endeavour to live to possess whatever it be which you Desire. Your Mother and I am inform'd, with too much probability, the Occasion of your Indisposition, which I'll not be offended if you persist in, so you don't do it to the prejudice of
your

your Health; but live, if it be but in hopes the News you have heard, may not be well enough grounded to give you reason for so much Sorrow.

I found such Tenderneſs and Reason in the Diſcourſe of my Parents, that I thought it fit to endeavour to comply with their Deſires, ſo far as to ſuffer my ſelf to live, till I ſhould be farther aſſured my dear *Fradonia* did not; but could not poſſibly conſent to diſcover to them the Affection I had for him; which made me only ſay, with all reſpect, if I were not already inclin'd to be the moſt Dutiful and Affectionate Child alive, this Kindneſs and Generoſity wou'd make me what I ought. I hope I need not make many Proteſtations of my Obedience to all you ſhall pleaſe to Command, and if I had any Secret that were worth
your

your notice, you should not be a Stranger to it, and I protest, I will never do any thing in the remainder of my Life that shall give you reason to repent your Promise. I would not say much in Defence of what has been told you, did I know the particular Sence; I think my Behaviour will better justify me against any Malicious Stories that have been fram'd of me, than the denial of it did; for which reason I don't enquire what they are. My Words seem'd to give them full Satisfaction, and my Weakness being very great, they bid me not disturb my self to talk any more, but take what care I could to recover my Strength. The Indisposition and Melancholly under which I languish'd, kept me three or four Weeks within Doors; but when I had recover'd Strength enough to undertake an easy walk, I was

com.

commanded by my Father and
 Mother to attend them into a
 great Forest, which was near *Locu-*
cutia, in which we then liv'd;
 where having light out of the
 Coach, we began to walk into the
 sweetest part of it, which was a
 large Walk cover'd over head by
 the thick Branches of most beau-
 tiful Lime-trees, which at that
 time of the Year, were very
 Sweet and Delightful; they part-
 ed every way into little Allies,
 discovering, tho' intricately, the
 whole Wood. In the midst of
 this great Walk, was plac'd by
 the King's direction, (he often
 pleasing himself in that Place)
 a large Fountain, whose Basen
 contain'd Water enough to carry
 several little Boats, made purpose-
 ly for that Place, richly adorn'd
 and beautified, where all Peo-
 ple of Fashion were permitted
 to divert themselves; my Weak-
 ness

ness having made my Walk more tiresom, and seeing there was no body in any of the Boats, I went down a pair of Stairs which were on purpose for the conveniency of those who would pass into them, and stepping into one which was fasten'd to the rim of the Bason, I desir'd leave to rest myself there till they should finish the Walk they design'd, not being able to continue mine any longer; they readily comply'd with my desire, leaving only a Servant within call to attend me. The easiness of my Seat, and the noise the Water made in falling into the midst of the Bason, together with my Melancholly and Weariness, lull'd me into a Slumber; out of which, when I awak'd, imagine the surprize I was in, to see laid on the Brink of the Fountain a Man whose Eyes being shut, and leaning on his Arm

Arm, seem'd to take so sweet and calm a Sleep, as if he was altogether a Stranger to my waking Voice ; which but too sure he was all the amazing Virtues of *Fradonia*, had made too deep Impressions in my Heart not at first sight to know him. *Ah !* said I, *art thou come dear Shade, to chide Baritia and reprove her Stay ? Or art thou really return'd once more to bless my longing Eyes, with that dear Image which I never thought I should again behold but in a Dream ? Do I now wake, or is it all Delusion ?* I had hardly sigh'd this to my self, when I perceiv'd two Men come toward him, who drawing their Swords, cry'd out, *'Tis he, we have found him whom we have so long sought after.* Upon which, I started up and wak'd *Fradonia* in so rude a manner, that I forc'd him to rise before they could Attack him ; but be-

ing

ing resolved to execute their Design, they began both at once to fall on him with such desperate Blows, that I fear'd they would have Murder'd him; but he defended himself so well, that in a short time he forc'd these Murderers to fly; at that instant three Men of Quality arriv'd in the same Place from one of the Allies on the side of the Walk, who with *Fradonia*, making what haste they could to overtake them, I lost the sight of all I wish'd to behold; well satisfied, however, to have seen him still alive and to have been made an Instrument in the Preservation of what I lov'd beyond my self. This Minute bringing my Father and Mother so near as to be discern'd by me, I did what I could to compose my self, and getting up went to meet them, first waking the Servant, who had more faithfully slept, notwithstanding the noise

noise which this Accident had made, then watch'd me as he was directed.

I was resolv'd, since he had discovered nothing of it, I wou'd not; but accompanying them Home, much better pleas'd with my Walk than they imagin'd, reflecting that Night in my Bed, instead of taking Rest, of all the accidents of the Day: I began to be of the Opinion, that now was the Time to lay hold on my Father's Promise, now that *Fradonia* was, as I believ'd, in the same Town with me. What, said I again, must I then own I Love, where I am not belov'd? or if I do, will that gain a Man, who, without that failing, has seen nothing in me capable to move him so much as to esteem me? No, no, wretched *Baritia*, preserve thy Character to thy Grave, and rather dye his with Honour, tho' at

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a di-

a distance from all thou Adorest, than by thy Father's, and thy one Means, poorly and shamefully possess the Blessing, to be his, if he'd allow it thee, which perhaps he might, and not without Reason, deny thee ; die rather a constant silent Lover in this Resolution. My Mother found me, next Morning, more recover'd in a Night's Time than some Weeks before. There past some Months, in which Time I saw nor heard no more of my *Fradonia*, when on a Day, which then gave me great Affliction, tho' afterwards I often blest it, it being the introduction to all I afterwards possess'd of Happiness. My Mother coming to me with many Expressions of Joy, told me, the Time of our Exile was now over, and we were likely, once again, to return to our former Abode and Fortune, the King having restor'd that Place

Place to its former Obedience. I took little Notice of what she told me, which she imputed to the negligence of my Temper, and not expecting my Reply, commanded me to make ready all my Affairs, in order to begin a Journey she had so long wish'd for; so left me, to prepare her own. All I fear'd was then come to pass, and I saw my self oblig'd to quit a Place in which I believ'd I left my most beloved Part; but seeing I could do no otherways, I was forc'd to submit to my Fortune, and return, not many Days after, towards that Place where I had first beheld my lov'd *Frado-*
nia; where we happily and speedily arriv'd, with great Joy to all but *Baritia*, who ne'er expected any Happiness.

Being one Day oblig'd to accompany a Lady, to whom I am nearly ally'd, who has always

shewn me great Esteem, she desiring to breath the freshness of the Air on a wide Beach, which allow'd a large Prospect to the Sea ; where pleasing our Eyes with the Varieties we met with, we at last perceiv'd two Vessels, who approaching nearer, we discern'd to be engag'd in Fight ; their Dispute was very fierce, till coming so near as that we could discern distinctly all that was done, we saw on a sudden one blaze with so much violence, that it was quickly consum'd ; the other flying as fast out of ones View, as the Planks and Pieces of the flaming one flow'd to the Shoar ; upon one of which, came Swimming, a Man who had but Breath enough to arrive hard by where we were, who lying still in the same Place, our Charity inclin'd us to approach ; but oh ! what Distraction did I suffer, when,

when, beholding his Face, I saw it was my dear *Fradonia*. I clasp'd him in my Arms, wet as he was, and fell upon him quite as dead as he. This Accident so surpriz'd all who were with me, that they were not able to assist either of us : When, after some time, coming to my self, ah ! said I, shall we not relieve the Miseries of this Stranger that Fortune has cast into the Arms of our Charity ; the Gods forbid, said my Cousin, but we should do what we are capable of for him, which my concern for you, had till now, quite put out of my Thoughts. We all joyn'd to lift him gently into the Coach which attended us, and I placing my self beneath his Head, supported him as well as I was able till we arrived at *Dulantin*. Being met at the Gate of the Town by *Fradonia's* Friend, at whose House he liv'd when he

was there before ; he seeing us in such a Posture, desired to know what was the occasion ; which when he perceiv'd, he beg'd us to leave his Friend with him, of whom he said, he'd take all imaginable Care. I not daring to contradict so reasonable a Request, was forc'd to comply with it, and left him there, but just, as we perceiv'd, alive. It was impossible to conceal a Thing so many were Witnesses of, and my Father being inform'd of it, with the concern I express'd, I believe had continu'd his Goodness to me, had not my eldest Brother, with some more of my Enemies, so incens'd him against me and *Fradonia*, assuring him, I had very much expos'd my own, and his Reputation to the censure of the World, by openly showing such concern for a Stranger, who did not merit any ; with a Thousand false
 Assertions

Assertions to *Fradonia's* Prejudice;
 That my Mother, being Com-
 manded by him, gave me great
 surprize and trouble, entring my
 Room (in the midst of my Sorrow
 for *Fradonia's* Danger) in so great
 a Rage, venting loud Reproaches
 against me, that I could not be-
 lieve it was true which I heard,
 or imagine what had produc'd so
 sudden a Change in her calm and
 gentle Disposition. As it thus, said
 she, you return our too great Indul-
 gency, to expose your self and us,
 to the Malice of our Enemies, by
 your foolish and indiscreet Beha-
 viour, to a Man, who I am satisfy'd
 Merits nothing from you, or any
 one, who esteems Worth and Me-
 rit, either of which he is a Stranger
 to; 'tis our positive Command that
 you never so much as think of him
 again; we expect your Compliance
 in this, as you value our Blessings
 and Affections. With these Words

she would have gone out of my Room, but preventing her by throwing my self before her, do not, said I, Madam, believe *Baritia* values her Reputation less than you have taught her ; nor censure an Action in which there was no Room for Malice, but by those who had some interest in my Misfortunes ; for such I'm sure have inform'd you of what gives you so great displeasure. If I have committed a Crime, it was only charitably giving succour to the Necessitous, in which I had but my share. I beg you'll be pleas'd to dismiss your Anger, and mitigate that of my Father's, which I will never justly provoke. She more Calm then before, parted from me, leaving me more perplex'd than ever, having lost the Anchor on which I depended for my Preservation and Relief, believing till now, *Fradonia's* Love

was

was all I had to Conquer. I could no longer bear my Misfortunes without unburdening my Breast to some compassionate Friend, and being very well acquainted with the good, but unfortunate *Fidelia*, who you know had lost a Lover she esteem'd above her Life, which should have been given her by her too long cruel Parents, after many Years of Suffering, had not his Fate finish'd his Days at the Battle of the haughty *Arculia*. I thought I could make Choice of none more fit to repose my Secret in, than so interested a Person, in the Case of virtuous but distress'd Love : Going immediately to her, after having given my Woman orders to inform herself of the state of *Eradonia's* Health, and to bring me an Answer thither, I found her in a pleasant Garden which belong'd to her Father's House, and taking her in-

to a private Walk, at the End of which, was a House fram'd for Solitude, where seated, after having assur'd her how large a share she possess'd in my Esteem, I discover'd to her all I have to let you know, in such moving Terms, as inclin'd her sweet Disposition to pity a Case so like her own, excepting that I had not been able to touch his Heart, nor tasted the Woe of being for ever divided from all I loved, by that inexpressible Misfortune of surviving it, which I now fear'd so much, as that I might be said to be more dead than alive ; my Woman coming in that Instant, reviv'd me, by telling me *Fradonia* was come perfectly to himself, and was in no danger of Death, having only a Wound in his Side, which was not esteem'd of great Consequence, the Surgeons having examin'd it, and being of that Opinion ; which she had

had so secretly inform'd herself of, as not to be suspected of any one. All I cou'd do towards making any Acquaintance with *Fradonia*, which I could no longer live without, and was resolv'd to indeavour, was to put *Fidelia* upon introducing me to the Knowledge of the Daughter of *Fradonia's* Friend, at whose House he was, which being resolv'd on, we parted for that Night; which I spent in my Apartment, uttering Sighs and Tears for my *Fradonia's* Illness, which must have mov'd even the pity of my Enemies, had they beheld them. There past few Days in which *Fidelia* and I did not converse together, she still informing herself of *Fradonia's* Recovery, giving me a constant Account of it till he was perfectly restor'd to his former Health. My Confinement being stricter than ever, I could

could converse only by stealth with the Daughter of *Fradonia's* Friend, whose Name is *Gigantha* ; but resolving to satisfy my self with one Opportunity of conversing with *Fradonia*, I took a Resolution very daring, and which I put in Execution the next Day, making *Fidelia* carry me in her Coach to *Gigantha's*, designing to pass the Day with her, which I pretended to do with *Fidelia* ; we both Dining with *Gigantha*, where indeed I expected to see *Fradonia*, and found, to my great Joy, I was not Mistaken ; who after it was ended, addressing himself to me with all Respect, gave me such handsom Acknowledgments, as he could express better than any other, for the Favour, which he said, till within a few Days he had not been inform'd, he had received from me ; and profess'd he blush'd to have been so long without

out returning me Thanks, for the preservation of a Life, which should always be at my disposal. I receiv'd his acknowledgments with some Confusion, and only with as much indifferency as I could. Sir, said I, you have no Reason to give me Thanks for a small assistance render'd you by another ; and 'tis to my Cousin, if any one, you owe it, my Part, being in her Company, but to comply ; tho' I dare say, looking more confusedly than before, I had as great a share, said I, as she, in a real concern for your Recovery from a Danger which appeared so great. He had no time to Reply, the Company mixing in the Discourse ; till, *Fidelia's* Coach being by accident sent sooner than we desir'd, we Affrighted at it, and thinking all was discover'd, were forc'd to depart, which allow'd me only the Pleasure to be

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conducted to it by *Fradonia*, who in passing said to me in an obliging manner, tho' you will not give me leave to own an Obligation I am indebted to you for, I hope you will not refuse me to please my self with the belief of it, and esteem the Manner more than the Preservation of a Life that is no longer mine. By the Confusion I was in at my entering the Coach, *Fidelia* guest I had had some particular Discourse with *Fradonia*, which she eagerly desir'd to know; I answering her, it was no other than would add to my Sorrows, since *Fradonia* only shews a generous Gratitude that will never turn to Love or much Esteem: Fye, said she, you are ungrateful to Fortune, (when I had related our Discourse) to make such a Judgment of the advantage she has bestow'd upon you beyond what
you

you expected, and which looks as if she design'd you more. After some Days, *Fidelia* inform'd me that *Fradonia* was to depart suddenly to *Locutia*, which I not being able to bear, but growing as much distemper'd in Body as Mind, I fell into so violent a Fever as made every body despair of my Recovery, which I told them I was sure would never be obtain'd but by a Journey to *Locutia*.

My Father and Mother not knowing of *Fradonia's* Departure, being willing to comply with my desires, tho' with great Uneasiness, gave me leave to satisfy my Fancy in what I so eagerly required; when immediately I was put into a Vessel in order to go to *Locutia*, where, when I arriv'd, I was gladly receiv'd at the House of a near Relation of my Father's, where I was order'd to remain as
long

long as they should permit me to continue in that Place, where after some time, *Fradonia*, according to his desire, arriv'd, and being by *Fidelia* ingaged to bring me a piece of Painting of her own Work, quickly after came to bleſs me with a Viſit, which I never expected near Home, ſince the Alteration of my Father's Apprehenſions, who had formerly given *Fradonia* many Invitations to his Houſe, having lov'd him as his Child, and eſteem'd him according to his Merit, if that were poſſible; the Diſcourſe I had with him was general and in the preſence of moſt of the Family, which was not ſufficient to ſatisfy me who aimed at his Eſteem in a particular manner: In order to which, I, with great Pains, and many Endeavours, inform'd my ſelf where he uſed to Viſit frequently, and where he was much eſteem'd,

esteem'd, where I presently contriv'd to make an intimate Acquaintance, and soon I had the good fortune to be lik'd by them all, being much sollicit'd by them to pass most part of my time there, which I readily comply'd with. *Fradonia's* Affairs being involv'd with the Father of these Ladies, he saw them almost every Day, and I him, which tho' no more than an intimate Acquaintance, yet it gave me the pleasure of a thousand little Marks of *Fradonia's* particular Civilities, which I easily see did not please the Eldest of the Sisters whose Name is *Clara*. One Day being abroad with them, we, in our return, met *Fradonia*, who saluting us, asked, If we would walk into a Wood which was hard by us? *Clara's* Sister having refus'd, I was of their Party; but *Clara* giving him her Hand, jump'd out of

of the Coach, and went along with him. After having left the other two at Home, I would not stay for the Fugitives, return, but went Home with great dislike of my Treatment, from the two Lovers as I esteem'd them, who the next Morning, before the Eyes of most, but the unfortunate, were open'd, I saw one of *Clara's* Sisters at my Bed side, begging me to forgive the rudeness of the Behaviour, and that I would not make *Clara's* Father acquainted with it. *Fradonia's* Requests were all Commands to me, which I readily obey'd ; but resolv'd to Revenge it on *Clara* if fortune should give me an opportunity, which she soon did, for having consented to what they desired, they left me with an engagement to come to their House that Evening to play at Cards ; but *Fradonia* being very busy

busy with the old Man, we had not his Company. *Clara's* Jealousy making her perceive me more dull than ordinary, said, she believ'd I had not rightly forgiven her last Fault, or that the want of *Fradonia's* Conversation was the occasion of the Abatement of my Good Humour. Ay, replied I with a Smile, you judge my Inclinations by your own, and because you could not forbear running with him into a Wood, you think I am as uneasy for his Company as you were to get out of mine to possess his at so dear a rate as the hazard of your Reputation. *Clara* blushing, more out of Malice than Modesty, not being able to stifle it, told me in terms rude enough, Every Body had their Eyes sufficiently open to discern my Visits were not designed so much in favour of them as fondness to *Fradonia*, to which

Discourse

discourse I made no other Reply but a low Courtesy and a scornful Smile, and without any other Ceremony made haste down Stairs, and stepping into my Coach went Home with a Resolution never again to see that place or *Clara*, and if I could, to prevent *Fradonia* ever Blessing it with any more of his Visits; next Day, he coming to see me, enquir'd when I wou'd see my Friends at *Clara's*? To which he could draw no other Answer, but that I had receiv'd some Incivilities from *Clara* which should for ever break off my Acquaintance with the Family, which I did not think worth preserving. When he was gone, What did I not say against the hated *Clara*? What said I, is't not enough she robs me of the Heart of my dear *Fradonia*, which had been mine e're this, had not her Falshood blinded him to Virtue, Truth and Merit,

Merit, he see them all in her thro a false Glafs of Flattery and Delusion? Is't not enough, I say, but she must cruelly upbraid my Tendernefs, and call it forward Fondess? No, she shall never Triumph in my Ruin, if *Fradonia* will be perswaded to see her Vileness, and forsake her for ever; so on a sudden calling for Pen, Ink, and Paper, I writ a Letter to this Effect, which now I reflect, I'll not repeat to you till another opportunity.

The Sun having been withdrawn some time, and our Friends by this being return'd, it were fit for us, I think, to attend them; *Calista* consenting to what *Baritia* had propos'd, though with Regret, accompanied her towards a Troop of their Friends which were coming to search for them in the Wood, being impatient at their stay; in which Company
was

was *Calista's* Husband and three or four more of their intimate Acquaintance, with the Fair Widow *Fostantia*, the Beautiful Brown Maid *Steele*, with *Calista's* Sister, and the charming Wife of *Shinalia*, who all walking together to the House, after having Supp'd and Diverted themselves with some little Amusements, retired to their several Apartments ; the next Morning *Calista* having begg'd leave she might, with *Baritia*, be excus'd making their appearance at a Hunting Match which they were invited to by a Neighbour they much esteem'd ; they not being able to prevail with her, left her to her Liberty, going all, but the two Friends, according to appointment, when *Calista* desiring *Baritia* to go with her to the same Place where she had began, in order to finish her Story which she

she was impatient to be inform'd of; *Baritia* easily complying with her Request, walk'd with her Arm twisted in *Calista's*, to the pleasing Wood, where seated as before, she said, I have found out the Copy of the Letter I sent *Fradonia*, which taking out of her Pocket, she read in these Words:

Baritia, to Fradonia.

I Have lately receiv'd a Letter from my Mother, which I designed to have let you see before I had taken a final farewell of you, but not to have discover'd it till then, if the Liberty your Clara has taken with me had not hasten'd it; I must, at the same time, (let you know, that I am accus'd by 'em both of allowing you too great a share in my Esteem) tell you, that after this Confusion you must never expect
to

to be seen more by Baritia, tho' I can't help avowing 'tis with Regret I'm obliged to tell you so; but being resolv'd you shall never have reason to deny me the Esteem I aim at from you, by seeming to come at this other-ways than I ought, I only desire you'll gratify me for what you have of mine, by never seeing Clara more, and believing nothing to the prejudice of her who is but too much yours.

Baritia.

This I sent by a Trusty Servant, which Fradonia having read, return'd me this:

Fradonia, to Baritia.

HAD I dared to have sooner discover'd to you my Resentments, I should not be now to tell you how much I Esteem, and if I may be allowed to say so, Love the charm-

charming Baritia ; my Fortunes being so entangled by my Neglects, and leaving a Place in which I had sufficient Estates, has been the reason I did not sooner avow my Passion too sincere to be suspected of making any Submissions to the feeble Forces of the indiscreet Clara. I shall with all readiness obey the command of never seeing her again. If I may but be permitted to see Baritia, 'tis all I shall desire, when I don't doubt but to convince her, she is unjust to design my Ruin in depriving me of all I desire, which she must not persist in, if she have Charity enough to wish the Life she has already preserv'd, to spend it self in her Service, how severe soever she shall be to her constant Adorer; and if denied to see her at least once more, the despairing Lover will lay at her Feet the Relicts of her Faithful

Fradonia.

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The Receipt of this was immediately succeeded by the appearance of the Author, who throwing himself at my Feet, embrac'd them with as much Passion as I could have done his, not being able to say any thing, nor even to put him away, tho' I strove to do it, or show any other Resentments then Sighs and Tears; I suffer'd him to hold me some time in his Arms before I recover'd my Speech, which, as soon as I could, I thus utter'd, 'Tis perhaps, said I, with too many signs of Tenderness that I entertain you at this time, which with the indiscreet Letter you received from me, may reasonably give you some Apprehensions to my prejudice; but when you shall consider the Motives which has produc'd both these Faults, you'll believe me as innocent as Heaven knows me. *Fradonia* would not suffer

suffer me to proceed in such a Discourse, but with all tenderness pressing me by the Hand, Think you fair *Baritia*, said he, I am come to accuse you of Crimes? No, *Baritia*, I come to own and beg pardon for Millions I have committed against you, which I had not been guilty of, had my good fortune given me an opportunity of offering you what you might have accepted of without prejudice to your Merit, too great for the unworthy *Fradonia* to pretend to adore, if your Goodness had not authoriz'd his Boldness, which thus, said he kneeling, I implore from your Disposition too sweet to be long offended with so passionate a Slave as your constant *Fradonia*. Alas! said I, What is it my foolish Sincerity has exposed me to see, the Man I have endeavour'd to oblige to be my Friend; and to

whom alone I would allow that Title, is so far from giving me his Esteem, that he upbraids me with begging such Expressions from him which he ought to have taken other Methods to have let me found, than the Freedom he has assum'd ; No, no, *Fradonia*, 'twas so far from my Design to encourage you to such a Discourse, that 'twas my positive Resolution, after you receiv'd my inconsiderate Letter, which now I repent of, that you should never have seen *Baritia* to upbraid her with her Indiscretion, nor should have reason to have believ'd she had any Design in it but what she pretended, which I had not broken, if you had not surpriz'd me before I could take Orders to the contrary. I spoke this pretty briskly, which made *Fradonia* see plainly I was offended, who protesting Millions of times he had

had no such Apprehensions as I suspected him of, threw himself again at my Feet, avowing, whether I would permit him or no, he would Live and Die my Slave, and the truest of my Friends. I see, said I, you think you have it in your Power to use me as you please, but since 'tis the last time we are likely to talk upon this Subject, I will not spend this in shewing you any Marks of my Displeasure, which with more reason I ought to turn against myself; 'tis out of that Consideration I have shown so much Concern, and must freely own, if I may do it without a Crime, I do not quit the Conversation and Friendship of *Fradonia* without Regret. At these Words, I could not stifle a flood of Tears, which descended on *Fradonia's* Face, who remaining still on his Knees, gaz'd up in mine; Give me, said he,

those Marks of all I wish, and call it what you please, so your *Fradonia* may but think himself so bless'd as to produce them every one too precious to be thrown away on him: Alack! What canst thou do to Merit one of those Sighs the goodness of thy Mistress bestows upon thee? Grant, O my *Baritia*, but one Blessing further; do but cast away your Resolution never to see me more, and make me as happy as the Contradiction of it will make me miserable. My Woman coming into the Room, interrupted our Discourse, to tell me some Ladies were come to Visit me, too much of my Mother's Party to see *Fradonia* with me, after endeavouring to recollect my self, I prepared to quit *Fradonia* with a more compos'd Face than before, telling him, I would have him retire, but that

I did

I did allow him to expect a Summons from me to take a final farewell before my Journey, which my Father and Mother had expressly commanded me to begin with all Expedition. *Fradonia* had not time to make me any Reply but a low Bow, which returning with a Smile, I left for Company I did not like so well; the Diversions these Ladies came to call me to, were not able to dissipate my Melancholly, which I strove as well as I could to hide from them who were too much of the general Opinion, That nothing is worthy our Consideration but Money, that most trifling and worthless Idol; *Fradonia's* Fortune not being so splendid as some who seem'd to desire my Favour; all these wise, disinterested Ladies, would have, thro' a design of Friendship, made me unhappy if in their Power, by en-

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deavouring to prevent all the satisfaction I could take in *Fradonia's* Love and Conversation. My Resolution continuing, I wou'd not permit *Fradonia* to see me, tho' he several times endeavour'd it, and sending back all his Letters unopen'd, disoblig'd my self more than him, till being ready to part, I could not do it without keeping my promise with *Fradonia*, in order to which, I sent him a Note to this purpose :

Baritia, to *Fradonia*.

That you may see I am sincere in all that I pretend, I give you leave to meet me this Evening, in the privatest Walk of the Duke of *Gratintia's* Garden, where you'll find perhaps more reason to condemn the Conduct of

Baritia.

I

I chose this place, being unfrequented, the Duke not residing in it for some years since, where with a young Lady, who was Daughter to her at whose House I was, I went at the time appointed, with a resolution to satisfy my self in letting *Fradonia* see how far I'd go to shew him my Esteem, which yet I could command within the bounds I had set it: When the Gardiner had open'd the Gate we dismiss'd him, saying, we'd knock when we had a mind to be let out, not enquiring if any body were entred before us, believing there was no danger of meeting any in so private a place except *Fradonia*, who having plac'd himself in a close Arbour hard by the Gate, seeing us enter, follow'd us up a Green Walk which led to that in which I expected to find him; I not apprehending any danger of being

heard but by her I spoke to, said, in my usual Voice, What do you believe, my Cousin, is the reason I have brought you hither? I'll tell it you in a Word, since I can't speak many before I shall be interrupted: I am come dear Girl to bid adieu in this place to all that's Lovely, all that can charm my Love; yet thou shalt see for thy instruction when Love shall seize thy unintangled Heart, with how much resolution I will bridle all my tenderest resentments. I know I need not bid you keep this which I tell you a Secret. We had by this time turn'd into the Walk where I expected to meet *Fradonia*; but seeing the whole length of it, I am come, cry'd I, out before thee thou dear ungrateful Charmer; perhaps thou art weary of my Fondness, and canst discern my little merit better now than when thou threwest thy self be-

beneath my Feet, and with a transport great as that with which I cou'd have bath'd thine with my Tears, imbrac'd them with more Passion than could last till now ; O *Patisthia*, I cou'd raving tell my furious Love, till I inspir'd thy mind with equal Passion. Having with eagerness pronounc'd these Words, I found my self at the end of the Walk, when turning about, I, with a fright, beheld *Fradonia* just before me : Heaven ! what Confusion did it put me in ! and what did I not say with my Eyes to let him understand it, much desiring to dissipate. He with much respect said, Madam, That I have done amiss in listening to your discourse I readily confess, and ask a Thousand Pardons for ; tho', when I first followed your steps, I only desired to overtake them ; but hearing such pleasing Words fall from

from your Lips, I was not able to interrupt them, That being the only opportunity I could ever hope for to make advantage of the Blessing, to hear *Baritia's* Confession of Love, which if I had not laid hold on, I might never have possess'd again, she being too severe to have let me know it in any other manner; but since she has confest it so plain, I hope continued he, kneeling before me, I shall obtain her Pardon for my irregular way of coming to the knowledge of a Secret I prefer beyond all that Fortune can bestow; and that she'll consider the few Opportunities we are like to have requires a speedy Oblivion of my Fault. All this while my Heart pleaded for *Fradonia*, but my Modesty against him; the last made me very angry, he having heard my Discourse, and the first being wholly on his side, I was
forced

forced to banish Rage when Love was wholly Master; and raising him up, *Fradonia*, said I, you have got the better of me every way, and tho' you have been to blame in this last Action, yet I find I must forgive you, both because the greatest part is my own, and that I am not able to do other-ways. I Blushing at these Words, put my Hand to my Eyes to hide my Confusion, whilst *Fradonia* catching the other, imprinted on it Millions of Kisses, accompanied with as many Vows of Love and Fidelity, so tenderly exprest, so movingly delightful, that even Envy or decrepit Age, must have become enamour'd with the Scene transmogrified to Love. How then could I resist such powerful Charms, before possess'd with such immoderate Passion, and not being able to draw my Hand out of *Fradonia's*, I let him lead me
into.

into the open part of the Garden, when the Sun being retir'd, with pleasure we beheld the beauties of that place, through which ran several little Streams separated by Grassy Paths, border'd with various sorts of sweet smelling Flowers; at the end of which was a large Grotto cover'd with Moss, and pav'd with White Marble, adorn'd all round with the Figures of the Gods and Goddesses, through which play'd very delightfully, a large quantity of Water, which made a very pleasing Noise, and gave so cool a freshness to the Place as is hard to be expressed: Thither *Fradonia* led me, where we found prepar'd for us a Banquet of the choicest Fruits the Season yielded, with a Voice so plac'd we cou'd not discern from whence it came, which in a wonderful sweet manner, assisted only by two or three Flutes, sung this Song,

Why

WHY should Cloe flying, seem
To Scorn the Swain she does
Esteem?

Is it a Sin to Like, or Love,
Devoted Passion to approve?
O listen Cloe, and behold
No more my Flames with Looks so
cold:

Change thy Esteem to Love, and try
The sweet transporting Extasie.

Fradonia; after having softly
told me, he was Ravished to think
he knew my Mind better now
than when he had Compos'd these
Words, dismiss'd the Musick; and
Patisthia going out to gather a
Nosegay of those fair Flowers
which adorn'd the brinks of the
Rivulets, *Fradonia* began to press
me with great earnestness to defer
no longer the making him as blest
as he desir'd: Dear *Baritia*, said
he, why should we not here in
this

this place give up our mutual Vows to one another? Why should we not here call the Gods to Witness our everlasting Faith, which tho' you will not return, I here swear *Baritia*, never to be the wretched Husband of another Maid, if I cannot be yours, much more then bless'd. Expecting my reply, he held his peace, when with a sigh, alas, said I, *Frado-*
nia, What is it you can expect from a Maid that is wholly in the Power of others? And were I sure I might allow my self to comply with your desires, I have more consideration for you than to involve you in what might prove to your disadvantage, shou'd my Parents, as I don't doubt they will, remain averse to all we can propose to them; for which Reason, as well as my former, I must refuse it, and believe, nay I am assur'd this will and must be the last time
of

of our Converſing together. Oh! ſay not ſo lovely *Baritia*, replied he, for if you are not as Cruel as your Parents, you'd not reſuſe to let me wait on you to *Dulantin*; tho' you deny me the aſſurance of your Affection I beg here; ~~the~~ Reaſons you have given, I muſt beg leave to affirm, are of no weight, Fortune being of no concern to *Fradonia* but upon *Baritia's* account; and ſince you muſt not any longer imagine you can hide your ſelf where I will not find a way to ſee you, and if I might pretend to direct you, you ought not to think of any more, ſince you permit me to believe I am no longer indifferent to you: Speak my *Baritia*, What Methods ſhall we take to effect this deſign on which depends all my Repoſe? If I wou'd, ſaid ſhe, I cannot put you in any way, knowing the Difficulty's too great to be

Con-

Conquer'd ; yet to let you see I'm not unwilling you should succeed in it, which I blush to tell you after my resolution, I give you leave to use what means you shall think most proper, except going with me, which would be the way to incense those who would take that occasion as a pretence to refuse all that we could desire of them; you see what a Face our Affairs bears, and this must be *Fradonia* the last Scene of our Amour in spite of you and me: To morrow Morning I am doom'd to depart towards *Dulantin* under the Conduct of my youngest Brother, who, tho' my Friend, I dare not trust, where I shall never be permitted more to bless my Eyes with any pleasing sight, since they must never gaze upon *Fradonia*. Dearest *Baritia*, said he, I render you a thousand Thanks for the Liberty you are pleas'd to allow me,

me, and tho' you should lay your Commands on me, it were impossible even for them to chain me here when you shall be away; no, I must follow you and try what Fortune will do with me; but even before we part, tho' for so short a Time, O take me to your Heart with all the tenderness and free allowances you will when they shall give consent to make me Bless'd: O! let me hear you say you love *Fradonia* as well as he does you, tho' it be impossible. Alas, *Fradonia*, said I, What is it you demand? I lay'd my Heart already but too open to your Pity or your Scorn, I dare not trust you farther, lest you use it ill, and break it cruelly, by Infidelity or cold Neglect; I know that conquer'd Hearts are but as Countries subdu'd by Power, still Tributary made, and always us'd as Slaves.

Ah!

Ah! *Baritia*, said he, 'tis I that am the Slave, bound with too strong a Chain to make you fear I ever shall revolt. *Patisthia* returning, told us, she believ'd we did not rightly judge of the time of Night, the Moon having diverted her with her faint Rays on the Water above an hour, besides, said she, you do not consider that you have many Affairs require you at home, nor what your Brother will believe from your staying out so late when he attends you, which he sent Word he wou'd do before this Hour. Malicious *Patisthia*, cried *Fradonia*, to hasten *Baritia* sooner than she would have thought it fit to go had you been silent. Alas! said I, how I betray my self, thus to forget all regularity; when rising up giving my Arm to *Fradonia*, leaning the other on my Cousin, we walk'd towards the Gate, which
being

being open'd, we pass'd through one or two Streets, when being arriv'd at the Gate of my House, *Fradonia*, said I, here we must bid adieu lest we are discover'd more by doing it in publick; I pray you step into that Chair which stands at the corner of the Street, and without delay immediately depart, as you value our Success hereafter. Pray do, said *Patasthia*, since you'll be seen by the Servants which pass too and fro if you remain here any time. *Fradonia* putting one Knee to the Ground, and grasping mine with more excess of Passion than ever, Remember, said he, dear *Baritia*, ten thousand times more dear than I my self could think you, the Life of your *Fradonia* depends upon your Truth; O let no Rival banish me your Breast, but let me there possess eternal Raptures.

Not

Not being able any longer to confine my Grief and passionate excess of Love, I let my self sink upon *Fradonia's* Neck, bathing his Face in Tears; O take, said I, all the Heart of your *Baritia* and use it as you please. Adieu my dear *Fradonia*, do not blame this Weakness, nor censure the innocence of this Embrace; when venturing to return *Fradonia's* Kifs, I beckon'd with my Hand for him to go, which he obeying, left me rooted there. Gazing I stood as long as I could see *Fradonia's* shadow, which when I lost, I fell upon the Pavement not to be mov'd from thence by *Patisthia*, till seeing a Light coming towards us, she telling me I should discover all if I stay'd there, I, leaning on her, let her guide me into the House, where I pass'd all the Night upon the Floor in the deepest Melancholly, fearing
I

I should never more be blest with my all charming dear *Fradonia's* Sight. Early the next Morning, my Brother, I, and my Woman imbark'd, with the rest of our Servants towards *Dulantine*, beginning our Voyage with a prosperous Wind, which having favour'd us about Six or Seven Hours, began to turn against us and increase, till blowing violently we were forc'd to submit to the Mercy of the Waves, which toss'd us as they pleas'd, till after ten or twelve Hours more, they cast the Ship on a Rock, where she stuck fast, being wash'd all over by the foaming Sea: In my Fright I got upon the Deck, and taking hold of a Rope, I held by it till I saw most of our Company leap upon the Rock, where thinking to have endeavour'd to do as they did, the horrour was so great that it took away my force, when
crying

crying out, no, *Fradonia*, I'll e'en
 finish a Life I shall not be permitted
 to pass with you ; I heard a
 Voice, which answering said, no,
Baritia, you must not die if your
Fradonia can preserve your Life.
 I only waited for the fall of the
 Water, which I knew would be
 about this time, to convey you
 out safe, and was resolved, if you
 had gone to leap, I would have
 stay'd you, that being the most
 hazardous thing can be done upon
 this occasion, since the Ship cannot
 stir from this Place, nor can
 entirely be broken till it shall be
 left by the Sea. As soon as *Fra-*
donia began to speak, I looking
 behind beheld him [so near that I
 wonder'd I had not perceiv'd him ;
 being by this good accident re-
 vived out of my Fright, I with
 great content sat me down by
Fradonia, we both still holding by
 Ropes, till in about half an Hours
 time

time we beheld the Sand dry;
 and being help'd by *Fradonia* I
 walk'd to the Shore, which we
 found to be the Island of *Musus*,
 which tho' it be incompass'd with
 Rocks and very Barren, yet is
 very delightful; the Grass was
 Green, the Trees so thick, the
 Rocks so mix'd amongst them,
 with a great many Hollows into
 which the Sea flow'd every tide,
 that I thought it the prettiest Con-
 fusion Nature could be guilty of:
 But I must confess, I believe I had
 not perceiv'd so many Beauties in
 that place, had it not been that I
 there possess'd the sight of my
Fradonia, tho' we suffer'd much,
 we bore it cheerfully, and being
 forc'd to lodge in the Rocks, co-
 vering our selves with what we
 got out of the Ship, we did not
 still find That our worst Misfor-
 tune; for having eaten most of
 our Provisions, we were in fear of
 E being

being reduc'd to stint our selves,
 till we should be relieved, which
 we hoped for daily. I had the
 pleasure to enjoy as much of *Fra-*
donia's Company as I would, my
 Brother thinking more of him-
 self than me at that time, which
 I thought the happiest I had ever
 possess'd; when one Day as we
 walk'd together amongst the
 Rocks, I seeing a Place the most
 pleasing I had found out yet, be-
 ing a little Cave adorn'd with
 Millions of Chrystal Gems, which
 with a little open at the top, let
 in Sun enough to make them shine
 like so many Diamonds; at the end
 of which, Nature had plac'd a
 great fall of Water; it was sha-
 ded over and partly hid by two
 or three large Trees; delighted
 with the odness of its Beauties,
Fradonia, said I, let us repose our
 selves in this Place, and let me
 entreat you to inform me of the
 Ad-

Adventures of your Life, some of which are to me unaccountable, since I am equally concerned in them with your self: 'Tis reasonable to desire it. *Baritia*, said he, need but command all that is in the Power of her *Fradonia*, and 'tis a favour much greater than he Merits: She, with such kind concern, desires to know a Life which has nothing worth repeating but that part she has made happy by her Favours, which is all I esteem it for; but she shall be obey'd in this as in all things else by her *Fradonia*, who may quickly satisfy her Curiosity, since all that lengthens such relations, are the Love Adventures, of which *Baritia* will find me free from all Engagements but her own; when seating our selves upon some Moss which *Fradonia* had gather'd from a Rock, he began to say:

The History of FRADONIA.

TH O' *Brisantum* be the Country which gave me Birth, and a Title to a considerable Fortune ; I was, till of late, a perfect Stranger to it, having the Misfortune, not being arriv'd to my Thirteenth Year, to lose my Father in the last Battle, the unfortunate King, who then suffer'd under the Success of a haughty Usurper, was able to appear in ; I being forc'd with my afflicted Mother to quit all the Blessings we had possess'd, she carrying me to an Island, which was so happy to enjoy, Felicity and Peace, where in a few years, in which, with all imaginable Care and tolerable Success, she provided for me such Instructions as has given me knowledge sufficient to break thro' many Difficulties

ties Fortune had plac'd in my passage to the little Reputation I have purchas'd; she not being able to sustain any longer the Loss of my Father, to whom she was not only the best of Wives, but the most affectionate of Lovers, finish'd her Life with great signs of Joy, bidding me to remember I had a Father whose Example ought to be my Rule, and that I should always remember her Affection to me had enjoin'd me to follow it. When having bid me not to neglect my Fortune when the time should permit, and embracing, gave me her Blessing: I with excess of Grief beheld that Breath her last. After I had with all respect seen the last Rites perform'd to the best of Parents, I began to think, that having no further tie, it was inglorious to spend my Youth in Rest, when my Country possesst

E 3

only

War, and in order to return to it, I took care to turn all which my Mother left me into Money, which having quilted in all parts of my Cloaths, I resolv'd to go where I hop'd to find some Employment for that Spirit which the Gods had given me; when embarking, I soon landed at a Garrison of *Brisantium*, where I was inform'd the King had been Murder'd, and that the Usurper yet Reign'd, having forc'd the young King *Demetris* to fly into *Fantania*, whose King espous'd his Quarrel; but that the Duke *Monuta* was then at that Place, which was the only one which continu'd firm to the King's Interest, who design'd soon to return to *Fantania*, carrying with him as many of the young Nobility and Gentlemen as he could draw to his Party: I being desirous to accompany him, begg'd a Man of

Qua-

Quality, to whom I was known, to introduce me to the Duke, which he did in a very obliging manner; the Duke receiving me with great civility, and took so great a liking to me in a short time, that he profess'd a zealous inclination to serve me, and assur'd me, if I would make the Voyage with him he desired, there was nothing to which I might not expect to arrive, he having the best interest in the Army, which he protested wou'd always imploy for my Service; I receiv'd the offer with many acknowledgments, and soon after, with above two Hundred Men of quality not above my Age, we arriv'd at *Fantania*, where being allowed the title of a Voluntier, I serv'd two or three Campaigns, having some Disputes with the Enemies of our Country, in which I had the good fortune to signa-

lize my self, till the Duke finding an opportunity, presented me to the King by a better Character than I merited, who gave me a very considerable Command, in which I had the good fortune to have success; our Enemies being disunited by the death of the Tyrant they had set up, began to quarrel at home, and the Party which secretly remain'd firm to the young King, using their endeavour to get together, which the King being inform'd of, sent an Army, amongst which I had the Honour to Command a considerable Number of Men, to attack their Frontiers, which they did with so good success, as having forc'd them, we soon joyn'd our Friends who expected us; when having in a short time dispers'd the rebellious, remain'd in an entire Peace, the King being with great Joy and Magnificence seated

seated on the antient Throne of his Fathers. Soon after, being inform'd that a Garrison which was of great concern to the Trade of the Nation, was in danger to be overpower'd by its barbarous Neighbours, the King thought fit to send a sufficient Force to maintain it; in which Expedition he did me the Honour to pick me out with three or four more, to carry under our Conduct that small Army, for so I may call it; which when we had imbark'd, we Land-
ed in four or five Weeks at the Town which is call'd *Torgin*, where we found the inhabitants very glad of our arrival, having been reduc'd to the last extremity; we had several Battels with the *Moors* who we kept from assaulting our Walls as they had done formerly, in which we generally gain'd ground; still building little Fortifications in which we Lodg'd Men,

tho' with great hazard and frequent losses, they being at last resolv'd to try the fortune of War to the utmost. One Night, which they chose a very dark one, having march'd with all the secrecy imaginable, they were got with the whole strength of their Army so near our out Guards, that they had began to sacrifice them to their fury, before we who were in the Town knew of their approach; when with all the speed and conduct we were able, we prepared our selves to return their blows, and having by the extream Resolution and Courage of our Men forc'd them to retire with disadvantage, I having, with a few Men which I encourag'd to follow me, precipitated my self into a great throng of *Moors*, where I heard one say in their Language, of which I understood enough to know the Words, *Where*

is the King ? Who answer'd Here ;
 resolving not to miss that oppor-
 tunity of doing my Country Ser-
 vice, began to attack him who
 had made Answer, with so good
 success, that he, no longer able
 to defend his quarrel, fell dead at
 my feet, which I had hardly found
 when I perceived my self farther
 from my Friends than to receive
 any assistance from them, being
 surrounded by Hundreds of *Moors*,
 who having before killed all the
 Men which were with me, over-
 powering me, cry'd out, *Take him*
alive. Which I endeavouring to
 prevent, was not able ; they being
 desirous to gain more by my Ran-
 som than they guess'd they should
 by my Death, who carrying me
 to there chief City, presented me
 to the Queen who was Mother to
 the deceased King , desiring I
 might be safely kept, believing
 me to be of Consideration to their
 Affairs,

Affairs; who beholding me with Rage, She being capable enough of it, having nothing but Fury and Malice left, by which one might conclude she had been a Woman, (of which number I don't count my *Baritia*) cry'd out with a shrill and fierce Voice, *Let him be Sacrific'd.* She, after having allay'd her Tempest with some Tears which ran down the furrows of her Cheeks, beholding me more calmly, I perceiv'd a Redness glow through all her Skin, I can't call it a Blush, when after having looked in my Face half a quarter of an Hour, she beckoning to a Man which stood near me, whisper'd him in the Ear, who carried me immediately from that Place into a House made strong, with Iron Bars to all the Windows, and Guarded by a great many Soldiers, which was the Place in which they always

con-

confin'd their Prisoners of Note; where I was serv'd with much respect, at which I wondred, knowing the temper of those People does not easily inspire much civility. Being Lodged in a Chamber which look'd into a Garden of the Palace, I heard one Night some Noise at the Window, at which, rising I went to it, where, by the help of the Moon which shone very bright, I perceiv'd a Woman, who, putting out her Hand, presented me a Letter directed thus, in my own Language.

For the most Charming of his Sex.

THO' you have done me the greatest injury I could possibly sustain, you are too Powerful to be Conquered but by Love, which is the only Punishment I design you; which if you comply with, as I expect, you shall to
morrow

*morrow Night be receiv'd by your
Slave the*

Queen of

Moritania.

I had not Read this Letter over before the Woman was descended from the Window, which gave me great perplexity, not knowing how to give an Answer to a Summons I was so little inclin'd to comply with ; but passing that Night and the next Day in great Confusion, not being able to prevent it, I was in an Hour of Darkness conveyed threw several Apartments, and that Garden I spoke of, into the Palace, where being carried up a private pair of Stairs, I pass'd through two or three Rooms, at the end of which I entred into a large Closet, where fate my enchanted, more than enchanting Queen, who, as I entred,

tred, rising up and embracing me,
 made me sit down by her, and
 pressing me by the Hand, shew'd
 me many signs of her forbidden
 Invitations ; when calling an Eu-
 nuch from an inward Room, she
 spake something to him in the
Moorish Language, who address-
 ing himself to me in my own, I
 could not forbear smiling to think
 how much I resembled my Grand-
 mother *Eve*, whom *Hudibras* sup-
 poses the Devil tempted by a
High-Dutch Interpreter ; and tho'
 mine was not of that Country, I
 look'd upon my Temptation to
 spring from the Realm where
 that Gentleman bears Rule. Sir,
 said he, the Queen bids me tell
 you, That all within this Palace,
 and indeed the Kingdom, is at your
 Command ; She desires in return
 only your Esteem, which she en-
 deavours to purchase at the ha-
 zard of the Rule she possesses, since
 the

the Death of her Son which you bereav'd her of ; but shall be no longer remembred by her, if you'll consent to live in *Moritania* without Fetters, which shall be immediately broken, when you shall have given her assurance of your Gratitude and Fidelity to a Love so passionate as hers. Being provok'd by her nauseous Addresses to no Passion but Rage, not knowing how to satisfy her without dissatisfying my self, and fearing to be kept in perpetual slavery by her imperious Passion, I hardly knew what Answer to make to so disagreeable a Proposition ; but rather chusing to dissemble than be eternally tormented by such Sollicitations, I replied, with all the signs of Respect I was able to counterfeit, You may assure your Queen, said I, I am so sensible of my good Fortune, and the Honour she does me, that I shall
pre-

preserve the Resentments of it to
 my Grave, and she need not
 doubt to chain me in *Moritania*
 when she is pleased to bestow such
 Favours upon me; assure her, if
 you please, I shall not once desire
 to quit a place where I am like to
 possess all I can wish. He repeat-
 ing my Words to her, put a Smile
 into her Face, at least I guesst it so,
 when she calling to one of her Wo-
 men, she presented me with a
 very rich Night-cap and Gown,
 beginning to undress me, which
 I being no longer able to bear,
 fell down on the Floor affecting
 a Swoon, from which being rais'd,
 and laid on the Couch on which
 I had set before, I told the Eu-
 nuch I was so seiz'd with Sickness
 occasion'd by my Imprisonment
 as I judg'd it; that not being able
 to hold up my Head, I beg'd
 leave for that time to retire to my
 Apartment, which was granted
 me.

me ; when being return'd, I was ready to go Mad, not knowing what course to take, but all the Night contriving some way to escape a second Scene of Horrour, Age and Love, when reflecting that the Eunuch which had spoken to me had no *Moorish* Countenance, and speaking as well as my self my Language, I believ'd he might be of the same Country; I resolv'd to find out some way to speak to him, in Order towards making my Escape out of the Hands of this Tyrannical Lover, without Hair, Teeth, Youth, or Sweet-breath. I had no sooner risen, but my desires were granted ; the Eunuch entring my Room, who came to acquaint me, that the Queen was very sorry for my Indisposition, had sent him to enquire after my Health, which if a more Airy Apartment would contribute to, she

she would order me immediately,
 not daring to trust me at Liberty,
 as he said, till she was better as-
 sur'd of me. I shutting the Door,
 desir'd him to listen to me with
 Attention, since, as I believ'd,
 what I was going to say was of
 almost equal Concern to him; he
 very civilly bowing, expected
 what I had to tell him: You ap-
 pear, said I, to be one of my Coun-
 try, or at least not of *Moritania*,
 which makes me hope you have
 still Love enough for your Birth
 place to desire to see it again,
 which if you will undertake, I will
 endeavour to escape with you to
Targin, where I'll furnish you
 with what you shall desire towards
 your further Journey; or take
 care you shall be provided for a-
 mongst us, much better than you
 are in this Place. The Eunuch
 embracing my Proposal with all
 seeming Joy, told me he would
 do

do just as I should order him, which I desir'd might be, to tell the Man who had charge of me, that he was to convey me that Night again privately to the Queen's Apartments in a Disguise for fear of Suspicion, which he should bring with him, and that conveying me thro' the Gates of the City by a Signet of the Queen's, which he should steal off her Table as she was dressing, he should go along with me out of the Town. He parted from me, saying, he'd tell the Queen some Message that was fit for me, and I might expect him at Night as I desired. I pass'd the Day with greater Impatience than the preceding, till at the appointed Hour my Eunuch perform'd his Promise, and all things succeeded as I wish'd. We got safe out of her Territories, when coming to a Town where we could provide

vide our selves with Neecessaries ;
 we procur'd Horses, which by
 the next Day at Noon carry'd us
 to *Targin*, where presenting my
 Eunuch to my Companions, we
 bestow'd on him what he gladly
 carry'd to *Brisantum* : Not many
 Months after, the King hearing
 of me, more to my Advantage
 than my Merit could pretend to,
 order'd me to return to *Brisan-*
tum, where he gave me the
 Command of a considerable num-
 ber of Men, with whom he com-
 manded me to go to *Ibemilt* ; where
 when I arriv'd, I was civilly
 treated by all the People of the
 best Quality, amongst which,
 none express'd more Esteem for
 me than your Father, residing
 then at his House at *Dulantine*,
 where I first saw *Baritia*, but so
 young as my Apprehension had
 no Idea of what I since have be-
 held in her ; where not continuing
 long

long, being sent upon an Expedition, in which the King had opinion enough of me to confide wholly in my Conduct: I departed as you know from *Dulantine*, having the Command of a small Fleet bound towards the Isles of *Fulas*, where having perform'd what we had been commanded, I again returning to *Brisantium*, design'd to rest my self at last at Home, and look after the Paternal Estate of my Ancestors, which the course of Life I had followed had made me neglect, till the Coveteousness and unjust Dealings of some of my Relations, had so involv'd it in Intricacies and pretended Titles, that chusing rather to content my self with what Fortune had bestow'd upon me, than give my self the trouble of disputing it with them. I remain'd in a sufficient Command to give me Respect

spect and Satisfaction, which I possess'd entirely, being free from all those Passions which generally fill the Mind with Cares.

Having one Day walk'd till I had tired my self in a pleasant Forest near *Locutia*, I laid me down by a Fountain which plays in the midst of it, where I fell into a very quiet Sleep, when I was suddenly awak'd by some body who push'd me, whom I could only discern to be a Woman, when I felt the Blows of two Men who with great Fury endeavour'd to take away my Life; I had the good fortune to put them to Flight; at the same time I saw coming towards me three Men of Quality, who esteem'd me well enough to assist me in what they could: We soon catch'd the Fugitives, and having enquir'd the Reason of their Design against me, they told us,
That

That it was by the Queen of *Moritania's* Commands they had fought me all over *Europe*, she having strictly charg'd them to take away my Life by any means they could, promising them what they should demand upon sight of my Head: Having seen me when I was a Prisoner, they could very well undertake to know me again, which they had at first sight done by chance going through that Wood to seek for me in *Locutia*. Tho' I would have forgiven them, my Friends would not, but sending them immediately to the Place where such Villains are punish'd, I heard no more of them; till after some Months being invited on Board a Vessel, whose Commander I had great Friendship for, we were too well diverted with the Affairs of the Ship, and all the Men having drank too plentifully
of

of the Wine they had been allowed, were most of them fallen asleep, when there arose so violent a Storm, that not being able to hail it, we were carry'd in a very little time so far from the Shore, as that when the Wind ceased, we found our selves upon the Coast of *Ibemita*, when seeing a Vessel make towards us, we asked them some Questions, which they answer'd, enquiring News of us about *Brisantium*? One of them who was on the Deck cry'd out, *We have found him again, we are got free from the Bondage thou had'st laid on us, and sent again on the same Errand.* When preparing themselves to give us Battle, we did what we could to return it, which we had not long maintain'd, when they throwing Balls of Fire into our Ship, it so suddenly began to burn one of them falling near the place where the

F Powder

Powder was lodg'd, that it suddenly blow'd up all that resisted its Passage. We were all put to our Shifts, seeing no more of our Enemies, all the People in the Vessel escaping some one way, some another, I floating to *Baritia's* Feet, who compassionately sav'd the Life of her *Fradonia*, I need tell her no more I suppose, she knowing already the Inducements I had to hide my self in the Ship she was to embark in. Perhaps, said I, rising up renewing my Walk, I can inform you better of some Passages in your History, than you yet know, since it was your *Baritia* (who ever wishes to prove a Guardian Angel to you) that so rudely pushing you, disturb'd your Slumber by the Fountain. Is it possible, replied *Fradonia*, you should have had the Goodness to take so much care of me then, I must,

I

I find *Baritia*, know you better before I rightly understand your Virtues. You know me but too well, said I; but perhaps I may inform you farther at some time more proper than this, we being now, as I think, just by our place of Abode; when seeing my Brother pretty near us, we ask'd him if there were any Hopes of our quitting that Place? Yes, said he, we have at last, by Signs, invited a Ship to our Relief, in which we must begin our Voyage to Morrow Morning. We pass'd that Night in getting our few things put into the Vessel, and early in the Morning going on Board, we in twelve Hours safely arriv'd at *Dulantine*, which all but I rejoic'd to see, it being the Place I most fear'd, where being expected with great Impatience, we were met at the Shore by my Father and Mother, who with

many Marks of Affection, embrac'd me, tho' they look'd a little coolly on *Fradonia*; but enquiring of my Brother the Reason of his making one of our Company, he informing them that it was unknown to us till the accident of our Shipwreck, pretty well satisfied them for that time. At our Arrival at Home, you would have thought, by the kindness I receiv'd, they would never have been able to deny me any thing I should desire; but soon after taking an opportunity to speak to my Mother, I told her the whole Truth of my Proceedings since *Fradonia's* Addresses to me, which very much incens'd her; but finding me so afflicted as she believ'd I could not support, and being touch'd with my Protestations to Die if she denied to let me pass my Life with *Fradonia*; she promis'd to do what she was able

able, to persuade my Father to comply with my desires, telling me she would have me speak to an old Friend of his whose Name was *Timion*, that he should propose a Match betwixt *Fradonia* and I; which, tho' she could give me no encouragement to hope he would consent to, yet if it were to be done any way, she believ'd *Timion* could effect sooner than any one else. This was all the way she said she could put me upon, which I was very loth to undertake; but receiving a Note from *Fradonia* the next Day, and thinking it fitter for him than me to propose it, I sent him one, of which this is a Copy, in Answer to this of *Fradonia's*.

Fradonia, to Baritia.

I Can no longer bear the ignorance I am in, of the Success my dear Baritia has found in the Affair she is so good to intrust her self, on which depends all her Fradonia's Bliss, which I beg she'll discover to her most passionate and tenderly adoring Lover

Fradonia.

Baritia, to Fradonia.

THOU I must confess I have endeavour'd all I could to make some Progress in the Business of my Life, in which I cannot own you have a greater Interest; yet I am able to give Fradonia no other account than that 'tis Timion, if any one, must effect what we desire with my Father, he being well known to you, I permit you to employ him as you please; if
I

*I have gone too far I hope you'll find
an Excuse for your*

Baritia.

which after *Calista* had read, she
express'd great eagerness to hear
the Conclusion, when *Baritia* re-
suming her Discourse, thus pro-
ceeded; *Fradonia* sollicitated *Timion*
so well, as that he brought him
wholly to his Party; who propo-
sing to my Father to give me to
Fradonia, since 'twas obvious,
that if he deny'd to satisfy me
in what I so reasonably desir'd,
Fradonia being, notwithstanding
his Enemy's Character, worthy
of all the Love I could bestow
on him; it would certainly oc-
casion the Loss of a Child he had
ever thought so dear to him,
and who had never done any
thing, to forfeit the Affection he
had always shown her; who,
after great difficulty, at last pre-
vail'd

vail'd thus far: If, said he, she will dispose of her self to *Fradonia*, and that she is resolved not to live without him, I will not positively command her to die; but I have resolv'd never to give a further Consent than to permit her to ruin her self, but never will be drawn to encourage so far as to give her any part of my Fortunes, which I'll divide betwixt my other Children: If she, so contrary to my Intentions, shall take a Man for her Husband that I don't think proper for her; but if she will be persuaded to submit to my Judgment, I'll make her the most considerable of them, having an opportunity of disposing of her so advantageously, as that it is what I my self can desire, who have denied hitherto even to treat with any that have made any Proposal for her, nothing having been in my Opinion good enough

enough for *Baritia*, in whom I placed all my Satisfaction; which if she denies me, I will never be brought to any Thing more than what I have now said. *Timion* having been forced to quit him in this Resolution, told it to *Fradonia*, who with great Respect, desired him to return him this Answer; I am, said he, very well pleas'd at what he has resolv'd, and if he'll be pleas'd to permit me to possess *Baritia*, 'tis all I ask. The only Thing which gives me trouble, is, that I shall not see her possess a Fortune worthy of his Daughter, nor what *Baritia* should enjoy, since mine alone is too inconsiderable for her; if *Baritia* will except of me upon such Terms, I only beg that he'll allow her to chuse her own Misfortune, since he will not prevent its being so. *Timion* having carry'd *Fradonia's* Message, came to my Apartment,

where being set in a very studious Posture, I did not perceive him till I heard him say, Madam, I find you so rap'd in Thoughts, as if I did not believe them to be imploy'd in Melancholly, I would not interrupt them ; but since I bring you News, of which you may make all you can Desire, I hope you'll Pardon me if I rouse you out of them, by telling you what your Father has resolv'd concerning your Affairs. I desiring him to sit down by me, and not defer to let me know it, he told me, with a long Preamble of my Interest and Duty, the Proposals my Father had made me, about a Man, considerable enough, whose Name was *Emanda* ; which after having finish'd, not, said he, that I am desirous to perswade you to the Prejudice of my Friend *Fradonia*, who, I think, Merits you much more than *Emanda* ; but I am bound

bound to discharge to your Father the Commission he gave me to let you know his Resolutions, which if I were able to alter, should not oppose your Inclinations, as I believe they do ; which if you'll comply with, you have either way a means to satisfy your self. Think you, said I, *Timion*, That I am either so Sordid as to be drawn by the Interest of Fortune to forsake *Fradonia*, tho' he could boast of nothing but his Merit, for *Eman-da*, or any greater Advantage ? or that I have not been before solli-cited by others more ingaging than he, if I could have been prevail'd upon to change the Scene of my Affection ? No, *Timion*, even in *Fradonia's* absence, and in a time he did not value me, and when I never believed I should again behold him, he possess'd so entirely my Heart, that I have refus'd, disdain'd, and fled all endeavours
of

of greater Temptations than *E-manda*, which none could seem to *Baritia*, who overlook'd all which was ever possess'd but by *Fradonia*, who I both Love and Respect too much, and am too generous to burthen with an Orphan Maid, for such I find my Father designs to make me even whilst he lives, without the Blessing of a Child. I will not be a Wife to my *Fradonia*, I will never be so bent to my own Interest, as not to Study more that of *Fradonia's*. You may return this Answer to my Father, and tell him, if you please, that since he only will allow *Fradonia* to be made unhappy by my Love, I will take care to preserve him from a Curse, to whom I wish more Blessings than my self. *Timion* rising, assured me, he would faithfully inform my Father of what I had desired him, tho' he thought it more proper for my self, not-

notwithstanding the Aversion he did not doubt I had, to entertain him with a Discourse of that kind, but that he was resolved not to hear me speak about it; and he was sure he was not to be persuaded to be of another Opinion than he was, till he should comply with the rest which I desired, this he fear'd, was not probable; but should be earnestly solicited by him, who very much desired to show me his readiness to serve me. I made him those Acknowledgments I ought, when he retiring, left me in a very great Affliction, in which I was resolv'd to let *Fidelia* partake, she having bore a Part in all I had yet suffer'd. I went immediately to her, where I found *Fradonia*, who was come, as she told me, at my entring, to solicit her about an Affair in which he had great concern, which she desired I wou'd joyn in, since she
be-

believed my Interest was equal to hers, with the Party in whose Power it was to do him a considerable Service; I blushing reply'd, I am sorry *Fradonia* needs a better Friend than *Baritia*, where she can prevail, in whatever he desires; I did not, replied *Fradonia*, chuse *Fidelia's* Friendship in Neglect of *Baritia's*; but not daring to come to her so freely, since she Commanded me I should not be seen at her House, till she had better found her Father's Intentions. I having great Necessity to hasten this Affair, took the Liberty to press *Fidelia* in it. You may be assur'd *Fradonia*, said I, that I desire no greater Satisfaction than to be able to serve you; which, that you may believe, I promise to do, if in my Power, tho' it should prove never so improper for me to appear in. *Fradonia*, throwing himself at my Feet, said, imbracing

(III)

ing my Knees, I claim *Baritia's* Promise, which I will not acquit her of. The Resolution *Timion* told me she had made against me, was too great a Difficulty to be conquered otherways than by this Stratagem ; which having taken Effect, through the good *Fidelia's* Conduct, I know *Baritia* must not abandon, since she has promis'd to her Power to satisfy my Desires, which are all bent not to remain a Day longer without being blest enough to call *Baritia* mine without a Contradiction even from her Father, whose Resolutions had made her take up those so much more to the Prejudice of *Fradonia*, considering his *Fortune*, which only can be made happy by what he now thus earnestly Petitions for, in the Posture from which he will never rise till *Baritia* shall confirm the Promise she had made him. *Fidelia* joyning with *Fradonia*,

nia, did with great earnestness solicit my compliance to a Thing she found many Reasons for, alledging one, which indeed had most Force, since, said she, you are in no likelihood to prevail with your Father's stubbornness, I think you had best try how far he'll be brought to comply, when he sees he can't Remedy what he now, in my Opinion, only takes this Way to prevent; which the fondness he has for you, will certainly Effect: And tho' it shou'd not answer your Expectations, you are not to deny *Fradonia's* Love, who does not value what you so much insist upon, and what is no longer in your Choice, since you have given him your Word, which I am sure you hold inviolable. You must, and will, I'm sure, no longer deny your *Fradonia*; said he, but suffer him this Night to expect the Performance of your Vow, which

which I may justly Term it. I find, reply'd I, your Party is too Strong, and tho' my Reasons are better, yet you both know too well to Plead a Cause to which I'm but too much Bias'd, to suffer mine to take Place ; you shall overcome *Baritia*, who will yield to your Desires, upon Condition you will Promise her to grant one Request, without which she will still remain Obdurate. All, All, which she can demand. 'Tis, said I, that you will never discover it till I shall do it, and that you'll keep this Promise Faithful as your Nuptial Vows. *Fradonia* assuring me I should have no Reason to complain of him in that, or any Thing I should ever Command him, he hasten'd from us, saying, He would go to engage a Friend of his, in which he could Confide, to Tie the Knot which he so much desired, inquiring when I would
per.

perform the Ceremony? which, tho' I might have done with more Secrecy, I chose my own Apartment for, telling him, he should find my Woman at the Gate, who should convey him, and his Friend, with *Timion*, as soon as it was Dark, a private Way to my Apartment, where I and *Fidelia* would expect him, staying only to receive more Satisfaction than the Occasion merited. He parted from me, when taking *Fidelia* by the Hand, we walk'd into the same little Grotto in which I had first discover'd to her my Love, when, in the tenderest Manner I was able, I return'd her a Million of Thanks for all the Marks of her Friendship, protesting I attributed the good Success of it mostly to her Endeavours, in which I could find nothing to condemn, except this last, which I fear'd might not succeed as she propos'd; for,

said

said I, 'tis my positive Resolution
 never to discover my Mariage till
 I can find a way to alter my Fa-
 ther's Resolutions. If I can't
 prevail with him to comply with
 my reasonable Desires, to aban-
 don my self wholly to my Grief,
 with which I'll finish my Days re-
 mote from all the World, nay,
 even from *Fradonia*, whom I will
 rather chuse to quit thro' the ex-
 tremity of Affection, than to
 possess in such a manner as I ought
 to blush at. She seeming astonish-
 ed at my Purpose, replied, I be-
 lieve you'll have no reason to un-
 dertake this extravagant Expres-
 sion of Love and Generosity, that
 your Patience and the tenderness
 your Father has for you, will
 overcome all difficulty in a bet-
 ter manner than you apprehend.
 Our Discourse being interrupted
 by *Fidelia's* Mother, we accom-
 panied her to the House, where
 tel.

telling her I came to desire *Fidelia* to pass the Evening with me. We parted from her, going immediately Home, where by the time I had order'd some few Affairs I design'd, forbidding my Woman to own to any Body that I was at Home, and dress'd myself, putting on Cloaths in which I had never appear'd before, which were made of Silver Gause, my Hair being tied up with a Knot of Red Ribbon round my Head, on which I wore only a slight Hood, the Season being as hot, as now, it being not above Fourteen Days since *Fradonia*, with his Friends, arriv'd, who found me with *Fidelia* in a small Room which was within my Chamber, where I immediately gave up all my Vows, receiving those of *Fradonia's* with more Felicity and Joy than ever fill'd the Breast of any but *Baritia*. *Fradonia*

donia only remaining with *Fidelia*, having sent away his Friends, I desiring not to be seen of my Father and Mother in another Dress than what I had appeared before, going into my Closet made my Woman give me a Night-Gown, which having put on, I went to make my Excuse to them, that I could not wait on them at Supper, being indispos'd, saying I would, with *Fidelia*, have something in my own Appartment, who had promised to pass the Night with me, which they readily granted, bidding me to take care of my Health; when returning, I used all my endeavours to hasten my *Fradonia's* departure, which not being able to prevail till it was very late, we past the time in many Expressions of a mutual Satisfaction. When after having accompanied him to the Gate, *Fidelia's* Friendship made her comp'y

ply so far with my Desires, as to pass the rest of that Night with me, tho' without giving Notice to her Mother; in which we slept the least Part, having enough to furnish us with Discourse for a longer Time. I could not now pretend to forbid *Fradonia's* more frequent Visits, this giving my Father some uneasiness, which I perceiv'd by his Behaviour, I again used all my endeavours both by my Mother and *Timion* to prevail upon him, which perceiving small likelihood of, believing nothing would move him, I one Day, with *Fidelia*, going to walk in some Fields near her House, which are very sweet, still drew her on, till coming to a Bridge which led us over a pleasant River, that ran through the Town, emptying it self into the Sea; we passing on, came to that Place which overlooks it, being, as I may say, fortify'd

tify'd with Rocks, where finding a Place fit for my Purpose, 'tis here, said I, *Fidelia*, that I will pass the remainder of my Life, not being able to persuade my Father out of his cruel Resolution, and I being still more confirm'd in those I have told you. *Fradonia's* Affairs require him to return to *Brisantum*, from which I will not detain him ; and if I cannot prevail, here *Fidelia* may sometimes converse with her Friend, where I have contriv'd to sustain my miserable Life, so long as Grief will permit it to last. At these Words, letting fall a shower of Tears, *Fidelia's* accompany'd mine so fast, that it was hard to say whose the Affliction was, she not being able to answer me. We return'd back again without speaking one Word, so deep was our Melancholly, till being got near her House, she first breaking Silence,

lence, said, 'Tis not that I am willing to see *Baritia* suffer so much Pain, that I have not perswaded her against this strong Resolution; but that being assur'd, if she does not comply with the Desires of her *Fradonia* and her self, I shall not prevail in mine: Do but try first, dear *Baritia*, what your other Friends can do, and do not abandon your self to Despair till all prove Fruitless. No, said I, my dear, I will first tell *Calista* all the Truth, and she shall, having great Power with my Father, discover to him my Resolutions; which if he will not suffer to overcome his, I must bid adieu to all the Joy, which Love, and my *Fradonia* can bestow. In this Resolution, having obtain'd leave of him and of *Fradonia*, I came to your House, saying, I would pass five or six Days with you, designing to tell you at the first Opportunity all
I have

have now related, *Fradonia* going a small Journey for the same Time; to settle some Affairs he left unfinished. Since his departure from this Kingdom you see, my dear *Calista*, the deplorable, and, if I may add, the blest Estate, whereto Love has brought *Baritia*, not less your Friend than if she had never felt that Passion; to Morrow, if you Please, we will go to *Dulantine*, where, before *Fradonia*'s return, I'll know if I may be so blest to pass my Life with him, or waft it in my Cell; to which *Calista* shall not be a Stranger. I know you will not betray the Secret if you do not approve of it. *Calista*, mixing her Tears with *Baritia*'s, they might be said to make another Torrent, tho' not so fierce as that by which they sat; from whence arising, *Baritia*, said she, I need not speak my Resentments, nor my Desire to prevent what

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you

you threaten ; to morrow Morning I'll accompany you to *Dulantine*, where, if we have no Success, my Affliction will bear the second Place to yours. Our Friends again seek for us, said she, as you may see, when pointing, she shew'd her the same Company which had sought them in that Place the Night before ; who having joyn'd them, discursing of several Things, return'd to the House. *Baritia* and *Calista* being the least concern'd in the Entertainment, all the rest appearing to possess an entire Felicity ; when after having pass'd away the Evening, *Calista*, told her Husband and her Friends, she must desire to be excus'd about a very particular Affair of *Baritia's*, she must quit them for three or four Days, which she begg'd they would endeavour to pass without thinking of her, promising if she

had

had Success in what occasion'd her Journey, to divert them for as many after her return, with acquainting them with what they would all be very well pleas'd to hear. They Smiling, consented to her Desire, saying, they believed *Baritia* could inform them of more at present, if she pleas'd, than they were like to hear from her then; who only answering with a deep Sigh, mov'd all her Friends to Compassion, who bidding her adieu for the time *Calista* had mention'd, and so *Baritia*, till she should visit that Place again, which they all express'd their Desire of. They past that Night in very different Apprehensions, *Calista* and *Baritia* being the most Melancholly; who, before the rest had thrown off their calm indulgence, began their small Journey in *Calista's* Coach, attended only by four or five Servants, when *Baritia*,

tia, with Sighs breathing her Grief, ask'd *Calista* from whence proceeded her aversion to the only Passion Virtue allows to govern without Bounds. Ah ! reply'd *Calista*, 'tis not because I condemn it, but because so few have a right Idea of it, which makes me profess my dislike of what they so ill Manage, as that there cannot be worse. I find, reply'd *Baritia*, we are more united than I believ'd, since you have another Notion of Love, then you have always express'd. *Baritia*, said she, since I know yours, you shall no longer be a Stranger to the beginning of my Life ; and since I hope a little to divert your Melancholly by the Relation of some Passages, which tho' they then made great Impression in my Mind, I can now repeat without such violent Resentments as yours; having been taught, tho' not to
for-

forget the Author of them, yet to bear them calmly by the long time, since they were confin'd by safe and stern Commands. It was about the time you speak of, which gave so great disturbance to the Inhabitants of this Kingdom, that being with my Mother and Sisters retired to a Town call'd *Sailings* in order to Imbark for *Brisantium*, I being then so Young as not to be suspected of Love, was permitted to pass much of my Time with a young Gentleman of considerable Quality and Fortune, whose Friends being intimately acquainted with my Mother, was received by her with all Marks of Friendship and Esteem; he was called *Tucknia*, who never having been from under the Eyes of his Mother, being in possession of his Fortune, thro' the Death of his Father, was yet so perfectly well bred and fashion'd, as being the

wonder of all who beheld him ; it was not strange if I were as much affected with his Charms as I ought, who every one allow'd to have such Merit. My Father's Death having been occasion'd by an unfortunate and sudden accident, was the occasion that we depended upon a Brother for our Provisions, who, tho' very Affectionate, was yet too young to settle any Thing on any of his Sisters, of whom he always profess'd the greatest Esteem for me. This was the Occasion that my Mother sought always to secure something for us, fearing Accidents, which afterwards unfortunately hindred the kind Intentions he had for us. She having Proposals for me, which she thought very considerable, consented to 'em, which she kept a Secret from most People, promising, when the Afflictions of the Kingdom should be over, and I should

should have attain'd to a more discreet Age, she would finish what they desired. I being all this while Ignorant of her Designs, and indeed of any of my own, pleas'd my self with *Tucknia's* Conversation, till finding I was not able to pass a Day without it; I yet not seeing the Reason, began to grow very Melancholly, especially in the Absence of *Tucknia*, who one Day being with me in a Walk belonging to the House, which leads towards the Sea, Fair and Amiable *Calista*, said he, Why does your Eyes appear less Gay than usual, which I have perceiv'd them to do for some time past, 'tis enough for others to receive sadness from them, and not that their own Power reflecting back should alter their bright Beauty; I know not *Tucknia*, reply'd I, what you mean by all you have said, but my Eyes looks always

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with.

with my Heart, I have no Sorrows which I conceal. Happy *Calista*, said he, Sighing, that dare profess all which she thinks; might *Tucknia* but reveal his Grief, it might be some relief; but, oh! he durst not, even to *Calista*. Why, reply'd I, have you any Grievs? I swear I should partake of them if they were real, say *Tucknia*, what is it Afflicts you, tho' I'm afraid I have no Power to help them? Fair *Calista*, said he, Kneeling, 'Tis all in you, to make me ever Blest; if you'll but pity and receive my Love, there is no more to Wish for your *Tucknia*. A Discourse of this Nature, reply'd I, is so new to me, that I cannot tell how to listen to it; and you so much surprize me with it, that I am not able to make such an Answer to it, as I believe I ought. Oh! there needs none cried *Tucknia*; do but hear me
tell

tell my Passion without Frowns, and you'll quickly know to how Answer it. We being interrupted by some Company, I having reflected upon what *Tucknia* had said, began to think I must not allow him so much freedom as formerly; but finding my self daily more inclin'd to like him, I found he had infected me with what he call'd his Love, which, tho' I could yet stifle, I perceiv'd had got too strong a hold on my Heart to be wholly govern'd. *Tucknia* daily seeming to increase it by degrees, produc'd its wish'd Effect, his daily Sollicitations being too powerful to be longer resisted by a Heart so young and tender as *Calista's*; in a small time he gain'd so entire a Conquest over it, as being oblig'd to depart, I thought I left my Life behind me: When I saw my self necessitated to quit *Tucknia*, who having a Desire, as

he said, to shew the Inclinations he had to contribute towards the restoring me to my former Condition, and that he might have the Power to present me with all that which the present disturbance depriv'd him of, had ingaged himself as a Volunteer in the Army, to which he wou'd immediatly go, when he should have seen us begin to Sail towards *Brisantium*, to which we soon arrived. After having parted with all the Regret imaginable, from my poor *Tucknia*, who with Millions of the tenderest Expressions imaginable, beg'd I'd preserve my Heart alone for him; which I readily granted, and did then intend; and I think, I may say, I have not broken since the Passion of Love was extinguish'd in it: When I heard soon after, the afflicting News of his Life being lost, which he Sacrific'd to my Service in the Battel of *Badara*,

dara, wherein fell, leaving a Reputation behind him, which might justify the Deluge of Tears I shed for his loss, which being in part dried up in the Time in which *Ibernia* was Unconquer'd. When we were inform'd of its Reducement, my Mother thinking that a fit Time to satisfy her Promise, which *Polidore's* Friends, impatiently Desired, I was given to him by the positive Command of a Parent I knew not how to Contradict. Surpriz'd into this new Estate, I was as uneasie in it for a Time as might reasonably be expected from me; but finding the sweet Disposition of *Polidore* still aim'd but to oblige me with the Discretion he show'd, at an Age not much exceeding mine, Gratitude obliged me to return him all that *Tucknia* had left in my Power, which he so kindly accepted, as by growing still
more

more desirous of each other's Friendship, none lives with more Content and Filicity than *Polidore* and *Calista*. You know we have not past many Months together, and are but lately arrived to this Seat, in which I'm truly well pleas'd to retire from the Noisy part of the World, and have no other Sorrow but that of *Baritia's*, who at this time really fills my Breast with great Anxiety. 'Tis too much goodness in you, Dear *Calista*, reply'd *Baritia*, to Interest your self so far in the Misfortunes of one, who so little Merits it ; but I find it is impossible to Love, and not be sensible of the Miseries of others, who suffer on the same Account, tho' no tie of Friendship bind one to it. I am my self afflicted when I hear of any who suffer under the same Misfortunes, tho' I think I may say, mine are not to be paralell'd ;
but

but am glad to find *Calista* has overcome all hers, which few can boast of, who, contrary to their own Opinions, are forc'd to pass their Lives with any, tho' of the best Dispositions which can be imagin'd; and I very much wonder Madam *Glandaria* should constrain you in such an Affair: But I believe the Death of the Duke your Father, and the unfortunate Marriage of your Brother, was the greatest Inducement; fearing, with too much Reason, the Misfortune for you, under which the good young Ladies your Sisters have but too much suffer'd. Being arriv'd at *Dulantine*, the Thoughts of the two Friends began to be much perplex'd in what manner to effect their design, when they agreed *Calista* only should appear in it, till she had first tryed what influence her Power should have over

over the Father of *Baritia*, whom she found in his Closet. Very well pleas'd to see her enter, desiring her to sit down, ask'd her what she had done with *Baritia*, whom he believ'd would not so soon have quitted the Pleasure of her Conversation, in which he very much approv'd her Judgment? You have, said she, more Reason to like it in all other Instances; but seeing you have not been of that Opinion, I have brought her Home with all imaginable Concern, being assur'd by her, that I shall never see her more; your fix'd Resolution against the only Happiness, which she propos'd in Life, having produc'd as firm resolves in her to quit us all at once, and never to suffer one of her Friends to know what is become of her; I am bound, I think, to tell you this, which

which I dare not own to *Baritia*,
lest keeping Silence, I should be
accessary to the loss of a Friend
I so much esteem, as that I cannot
preserve my repose without hers.
Which said, she throwing her
self at his Feet as a Child, since
you have always treated me so,
I beg you'll be mov'd to pity,
and consider the Love which *Bar-
nitia* has never forfeited, requires
your Compliance, which in Justice
she deserves, since she will not e-
ven possess what she esteems a-
bove her Life without your Ap-
probation; and tho' you should
suffer that, yet unless you'll con-
sider her so far as to make *Fra-
donia's* Fortunes as easy as they
are now, she will never be per-
swaded to quit her purpose, being
too Generous to involve him in
Misfortunes, which she says will,
she's sure be the consequence of
her Compliance. Shall I call *Bar-
ritia,*

ritia, continued she Weeping, that with our united Tears, we may mollify your Heart more hard than I could have believ'd it? When having for sometime kept silence, *Calista* said he; your Rhetorick is so pretty, and your Reasons so good, that joyning with the Love I bear *Baritia*, I can no longer withstand them, and I here promise you I will make her as considerable to *Fradonia* as I would have done to *Emenda*, had she in him approv'd my choice: You may let your Friend know what Commands you have laid on me, which shall be punctually obey'd. When *Calista* with great Joy quitting a place where she had conquer'd so many and so strong Enemies, running to *Baritia*, more by Embraces than Words, in which for some time she could not utter the happy Tidings which she brought,

brought, let her perceive she was Victorious. What, said *Baritia*, *Calista* then prevail'd ; for I am sure without it, she would not show such signs of Joy before her Friend abandon'd wholly to despair. 'Tis done, said she, 'tis done my dear *Baritia*, your Friend now Triumphs in the wish'd effect of her Endeavours ; your Father has comply'd to make you as his Love has still propos'd, but I have not yet discover'd to him your Marriage, for which Reason I think it will be fit to say, you chose rather to perform that Ceremony at my House, being more private than here at *Dulantine*, where I'll invite him to come the Day after, I'll say it was done to hide the Truth, least he should take it ill we dealt falsely with him. All as *Calista* pleases. said *Baritia*, who is my Patron and Genius of my Life, since 'tis by

by her I shall possess *Fradonia*. *Baritia* accompanying *Calista*, entered her Father's Closet, who with more Confusion than can be express'd, throwing her self at his Feet, return'd him more Thanks for this her second Life, than what he first had given her; who with all seeming tenderness embraced her, assuring her that Moment made an end of all she fear'd, who seeing her Mother enter, Commanded her to do the same; who with all readiness obeying him, finish'd, in appearance, all the Woes of *Baritia*; who returning after they had Din'd, with *Calista*, carrying *Fidelia* along with them, arriv'd at the sweet old happy Seat, in which they found all their Friends inexpressibly over-joy'd at their so suddain return. *Baritia* having left this Note behind her at *Fradonia's* Friend's House, He returning the
next

next Day, being impatient to see his *Baritia*, read it with much surprise, not being able to unriddle it as he desired.

Baritia to Fradonia.

AT last I am permitted to make *Fradonia* mine, in whom, I hope, I have already a great share; but had never blest my Sight again, if dear *Calista* had not proved more than a Friend, if that can be allow'd of. I'm gone with her Home to her Country Seat, where if you please to come, I can pretend to bid you Welcome, and perhaps may discover to you what you can have no Notion of, till you shall see your faithful, ever true, and whilst you Love, happy

Baritia.

When immediately obeying his *Baritia's* Summons, he found her with her Friends at his Arrival, in the

the fair Gardens of *Calista's* House; where being receiv'd with all the Marks of Friendship and Esteem, they pass'd that Day in all the perfect Joys of Faithful Love and Friendship. *Calista* having dispatch'd a Messenger to *Baritia's* Father and Mother, to inform them that Night was the Time fix'd for *Baritia's* Nuptials, and to beg their Company next Day to Dinner, which they readily consented to, being very well satisfy'd, since Fate would have it so, to see *Baritia* blest as she desired. *Calista* in the handsomest and most entertaining Manner having repeated enough of *Baritia's* Life, to inform the Company of what they ought to know, both in respect to the Friendship they bore her, and the Tale they were to join in to her Father, was allow'd by them all to be the most true and generous Friend, tho' some of the

the Ladies could not so readily commend her, having taken so much Pains to bring two Lovers so near, as to indanger a farther Separation ; affirming, that nothing sooner could divide united Minds, than the Union of their Bodies ; for said they, do we not daily see too many Examples of it. As if there were any one so bless'd as to be able to untie the Knot which so many can fasten ; it would prove a better Trade than a Physician who could cure the *Plague* or *Gout*. Yes, said *Baritia*, smiling, it would be Beneficial, if there were not found out as good an Expedient by a happy Constitution both of Mind and Body to out-live this. They can easily forget looking on *Hosilia*; and immediately turning to *Stellinta*, I need not, said she, take much Pains to confute you, since, as I'm inform'd, there is a certain Person who will

at

at last make you dissemble your Opinion ; upon which, *Stellinta* blushing, confirm'd the rest of the Company in their Belief, That she was not such an Enemy to Love or Marriage as she Affected. *Fradonia* taking *Baritia's* Part, so handsomely reprov'd their Erronious Doctrines, being allow'd by all to be in the Right of his Argument, as if all ended in a general Satisfaction. The next Day they expected *Baritia's* Father and Mother to confirm her Blessings, she designing soon to depart with *Fradonia* to *Brisantum* where his Affair summon'd him. It was agreed, that after the Ceremonies of the Day were past, they should all as freely confess the most secret Accidents of their Lives and Loves, not doubting but that was an unavoidable Consequence, when their Minds were furnish'd with so many Perfections as in that Company.

pany. *Calista* having told *Frado-*
nia, *Baritia's* Intentions against
 him, and discovering the meaning
 of her last Note, gave her Task
 enough to satisfy his Resentments,
 which she willingly undertook,
 being never so blest'd as in having
 an opportunity to prove her faith-
 ful, tender, and most constant
 Love to her dear *Frado-*
nia.

F I N I S.